

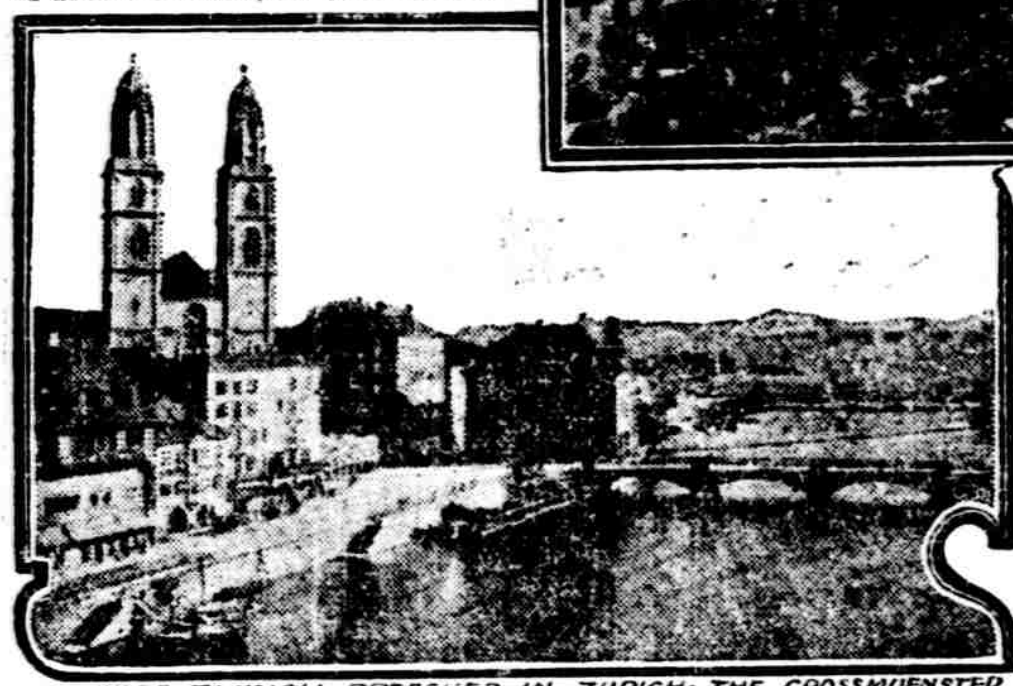
Storm-Center of Swiss Reformation

ELIZABETH ANGELA HENRY



ONE thousand Zurich women have declared for universal suffrage. It is a recent movement there, though other Swiss cities have been interested for some time in the much mooted question. Altogether the little country has 17,000 advocates for giving women the ballot. Recently the women of Zurich canton petitioned the state for the right to act as jurors on a case in which a woman was the defendant. Their request was refused. Later, with characteristic Swiss bravery, they sent in another petition to the legislature asking the right to sit in judgment on special courts, such as are held in France for adjusting differences between mistress and maid, and other cases where differences arise between a woman employer and a woman employee. While this, too, was denied, Parliament admitted the sex's eligibility to such an office.

"We are not talking much about it," said the vice president of the Zurich Woman's Suffrage society, Fraulein Honneger, "lest publicity frighten the state into retarding the concession. It is not much of a gain, but," she added with true suffrage optimism, "it is a step forward. If we had made that demand ten years ago, when to speak of our having the ballot was to be laughed at as a dreamer, our petition would



WHERE ZWINGLI PREACHED IN ZURICH THE GROSSMÜNSTER.

not have got past the porter's desk. But a city that was the first in Europe to open its university to women will not finally deny us our citizens' rights."

Switzerland has no women's clubs. But while the suffragists are engaged along one line, another body of women is working for philanthropy. A group of young women representing the foremost Zurich families has organized this year a practical training school where members study the needs of poor children and thereby help to better their unfortunate lot.

"We are endeavoring to interest our young girls of leisure and education in this work," said one of the promoters, Franklin Fetz, herself a beautiful, earnest, and cultured young woman. The medical inspector of schools is assisted by this guild. Children of the poor receive two fish meals gratis in Swiss schools, and if the mothers of these children be employed at outside work until a late hour the guild takes charge of the little ones.

Through the influence of this guild a law was passed last year by which a guardian is appointed for illegitimate children and this guardian compels the father of a deserted child to contribute to its support. If the mother be under age also she, too, becomes a ward of this guardian. A similar organization to the Zurich guild exists in German cities, and, by a similar state law, the absconder of moral obligations is traced easily and extradited. To women is due the large number of temperance restaurants existing in Switzerland. Frau Professor Orelli of Zurich is the originator of this movement.

Socialism is spreading in Switzerland; though how a country governed by the referendum system can be possibly more democratic passes understanding. Made up of three races, German, French and Italian, socialists of these kindred nations have entered Switzerland and scattered broadcast seeds of discontent in the brave, beautiful little republic.

Zurich has led in every movement of its history. It was the storm center of the Protestant Reformation period in Switzerland. Zwingli's home is here. In the Grossmünster, whose tall towers have dominated the town for eight centuries, he preached the Protestant crusade and was the church's last Catholic pastor and its first Protestant one. High up in one of the towers is a quaint, seated figure of Charlemagne, the legendary founder of Grossmünster chapter. Back of the cathedral are the cloisters which now form part of a girls' seminary.

In an old chapel across the road is an interesting collection of pictures relating to the Reformation, including letters written by Calvin, Luther and Zwingli, each remarkably distinct. There is also one by Lady Jane Grey; her penmanship is legible as print and she wrote the letter in Latin. Back of this little chapel, called the Water church, is a splendid bronze statue of Zwingli.

Zurich is the capital of the canton of Zurich and is situated at the north end of Lake Zurich. It is the largest city in Switzerland. The old, traditional town, with its narrow, steep streets and its high, dark houses, lies on both banks of the Limmat. The rest of the city has spacious thoroughfares and splendid buildings. The lake quays in the Kloten Stadt are very attractive. Near their northern end is the fine Tonhalle, a popular modern concert building and pleasure palace. In the vicinity of their southern end is the beautiful Bellevue park. Near the Tonhalle, the stately main street of the city—the Bahnhofstrasse—leads from the lake north to the railway station. The bridges are striking. Adjacent to the fine Münster bridge is the Wasserkirche, on the right bank, containing the city library with 120,000 volumes and over 5,000 manuscripts. It preserves more valuable objects, including the Codex Vaticanus. The Grossmünster is Romanesque with Grecian features. Further north is the Ruden,



INSIDE THE ABBEY OF EINSIEDELN

THE ABBEY OF EINSIEDELN

IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF EINSIEDELN

with the national educational exhibit and the Pestalozzi cabinet. The modern Catholic Church of Our Lady is a magnificent basilica. The Church of St. Peter holds the tomb of Lavator, who was its pastor. The town hall, in the German Renaissance, dates from 1584. The university and the famous federal polytechnic with their numerous institutions, laboratories and clinics are in the northern part of Grosse Stadt.

Switzerland is the most mountainous country of Europe, three-fourths of its area being covered with mountains. The grandeur of the scenery has been pictured and described innumerable times. With the exception of certain portions of America, there is nothing in the world to equal it in beauty. The central and southern parts are occupied by the Swiss Alps, which spread over nearly three-fifths of the entire area. The Jura Mountains cover the northwestern portions of the country.

Far up in the mountains is the beautiful little town of Einsiedeln. I was fortunate enough to be present during a week-end musical fête, in which singing societies from the country and from neighboring Bavarian towns were present in numbers exceeding 2,000. Switzerland, having only the summer time for holidaying, has organized a movable saengerfest by which each town and city gets its share of gay song and jolly visitors. All the cantons were represented at Einsiedeln and every house was decorated with Swiss colors, scarlet and white.

Early in the afternoon the open air concert began. It was held in the vast, sloping square in front of the Benedictine abbey. The assembling of the singers was picturesque. Each canton carried a banner, individual societies carried great horns filled with flowers and the women singers wore white gowns and crimson sashes. As the quiet, well-behaved little place has but one policeman, the fire brigade turned out to give a semblance of civic authority, also to serve as a guard of honor. And while the marchers were massing around the conductor's box a cannon was kept firing a vigorous welcome. The bright Swiss decorations on the quaint, gabled houses, the gay Sunday dress of the women, the encircling mountains—the nearby ones dark green, the distant peaks snow-tipped, edelweiss-decked—made a splendid, old world picture.

And the definite note was the ancient abbey of Einsiedeln, which called the town into being, and which is one of the celebrated shrines of Europe. The abbey church, known as Notre Dame des Ermites, is a grand basilica, the edifice flanked on either side with monastery buildings. Since the year 924 the abbey of Einsiedeln has

preserved an unbroken line from the first prince-abbot, Eberhard, Duke of Franconia, to the present head, Abbe Colomban I. It is the only Catholic church in the world not dedicated by human hands; the legend is that Christ himself performed the act.

Einsiedeln and vicinity were known as the Sombre Forest away back in the eighth century, when a holy hermit, Meinrad, the son of Prince Berthold of Hohenzollern, built for himself a cell in which he lived many years. He was murdered by brigands to whom he had offered hospitality and who had hoped to find concealed treasures; all they got was a chalice and some books. Ravens, whose evil characteristics had been disarmed by the gentle hermit and had become his companions, pursued the assassins to Zurich, screaming and picking at the villains' heads. The strange actions of the frate birds attracted the townspeople's attention and they questioned the murderers, who, terrified, acknowledged their crime. In the Einsiedeln Abbey coat-of-arms are two ravens.

When the noble edifice was erected over the hermit's cell the walls of the cell were enclosed in black marble and made into a chapel. It stands in the nave of the church and while plain in style, the richness of the material and the simplicity of design make it impressive. On the altar stands the renowned statue of the Black Madonna, bronze and many hundreds of years old. The chapel is known as the Holy Chapel, because of the remarkable legend regarding its dedication.

This is the story. On September 14, 948, Saint Conrad, Bishop of Constance, came at the invitation of Abbot Eberhard to consecrate the new church. He was attended by the Emperor Otho, the Empress Adelaide and a large retinue of clergy and courtiers. As they knelt preparatory to beginning the ceremony suddenly the chapel became illuminated with a celestial brilliancy and before the altar stood the Savior performing the office of dedication, assisted by the four evangelists.

At the right and left of the divine celebrant angels swung censers which emitted a thousand sweet perfumes, the apostle, Saint Peter, and the Pope, Saint Gregory the Great, held the vestments of the heavenly pontiff, and Saint Stephen and Saint Lawrence, who were the first deacons of the church to be martyred, acted as deacon and subdeacon. An angelic choir, conducted by the archangel, Saint Michael, sang glorious music and before the altar knelt the beautiful virgin mother of the Son of God. A still earlier legend has it that when Conrad began the office of dedication he was stopped by a voice that cried out three times distinctly: "Cease! brother, this chapel has been consecrated by God himself."

The journey from Zurich to Einsiedeln is charming. First comes a sail on a lake which is the loveliest piece of water in Switzerland, then a railroad ride through pine woods, among mountains, over gorges and past valleys that now are covered with fragrant, new-mown hay.

Housekeeping in Hankow

Among our many wanderings our housekeeping in Hankow was an experience never had before—nor after, writes Florence Gilbert in the New Idea Woman's Magazine. We have five or six servants. That sounds fine, but before passing judgment you should have experience with them! The peace of mind of the mistress depends largely on her "number one boy," the head servant, who, if efficient, is likely to have come from Ningpo. He is a tall, impressive personage who wears a blue cotton coat fastening on the side and reaching to his ankles, without which he must never appear in his employer's presence. To do this is only second as a mark of disrespect to having the cue in any other position than hanging decorously down the back.

The house coolie at work may sometimes twist his ear around his head, but the boy never. Through the boy the orders are usually issued to the rest of the household staff, translated from the pidgin English of the mistress. There are the "No. 2 boys," the house coolie, who is the only one with enough work to do to keep him moderately busy; the cook and the second cook, who is learning his trade at the expense of his em-

ployer's digestion. The cook's chief business is going to market and presenting his account for his purchases.

It is a strange collection often in that market basket, which a wise housekeeper always sees. Goat flesh, perhaps, politely called mutton; or beef that has been exposed to a fly-filled shop; a live chicken or two, game of various sorts—pheasant, teal, snipe and perhaps a fish, more appetizing than one would expect who has seen and smelled the Yangtze water.

The vegetables are all of the sort that need cooking, for no intelligent person will run the risks involved in eating raw Chinese vegetables and fruits.

In addition to the supplies which can be purchased in the Chinese market every day one's diet may include fresh butter from Australia and all sorts of canned goods shipped from the United States, Great Britain, France and Germany. These are sold in shops in the concessions kept by Europeans, Japanese, Parsees—those keen merchants from India—or even Chinese. While expensive, they are not quite such prohibitive luxuries as to inspire the remark of the English missionary's little girl in central India, who said: "Mother, I suppose the king has tinied things to eat every day."

One way being to tie a tempting bait to a string before throwing it into the water. The joke is to let the bass swallow the bait and then pull it back for use in fooling another fish.

The Bower Bird.

One of the most remarkable creatures known to natural history is the bower bird, which builds a miniature cabin made of small sticks and surrounds it with a perfectly kept ring or circus composed of twigs and moss,

studded with brilliantly colored flowers, fruits and insects. As the curious ornaments become faded they are constantly replaced by fresh ones, so that scientists are inclined to credit the bird with the possession of the artistic sense. In these decorated play-grounds the males meet and pay their court to the female, the bower being used purely for purposes of recreation and not as a nesting place. These birds are chiefly found in the Owen Stanley range of British New Guinea. —Wide World.

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

Novel Cotton Wedding.

This affair was celebrated way down in old Kentucky, and was such a delightful affair that I am sure our readers in all parts of the country will be able to adapt ideas from it to suit their own needs and conditions. The invitations said "Please come in a cotton frock." This conveyed the idea that it was to be an informal affair. The spacious porches and grounds were lighted with many lanterns, and dotted over the lawn were great white cotton umbrellas, such as are used for shade on wagons. They were on long stakes driven into the ground, and had a Japanese lantern lighted and suspended from each rib; rugs and chairs were underneath.

These trysting places were much sought in the intervals between dances. There was a large platform erected with negro players, just like the plantation dances before the war. Before the dancing the hostess produced bandana handkerchiefs, aprons, to which the men sewed the strings; then a wee colored china doll was given each girl, with bits of chamois skin from which she was to make a pen wiper for her partner.

The refreshments were typically southern: Individual chicken pies, hot corn muffins, stiff stuffed peppers, iced tea and delicious watermelon.

A Neck-Wear Shower.

A fall bride says the prettiest shower the girls of her home town gave her was "neck-wear" shower. The lovely part was that each girl made with her own fair fingers the dainty creation for the bride who had grown up among them and was so soon to go far away across the sea. No one can have too many stocks and collars, and there was every variety imaginable, some being of Irish crochet. The table center piece was composed of the white gilly flower, often called "stocks," and the place cards were bogus certificates of "stock" drawn upon the Bank of Matrimony and signed by her majesty, the "American Woman," with "Cupid" named as treasurer. The gifts were all done up in dainty tissue paper tied with white satin ribbon and were brought in on a tray with bows of tulle on each handle. A wee maiden dressed as Cupid presented the tray to the bride.

An Unusual Party for Children.

A mother of a twelve-year-old daughter issued invitations for this very pretty party. Remembering how children loved to dress up, she said: "Please come in a costume representing a character from 'Alice in Wonderland.'" When all had arrived there was a pantomime showing the figures

on a screen, the children guessing who was who as each little figure passed by. This made loads of fun, as it was done before they entered the big drawing room. I had better explain exactly how. As the guests arrived (and they were all very prompt) they were met by a maid who took them into a side room without removing their wraps. The screen was in plain view. Each guest was taken separately, the wrap removed and he or she was placed behind the screen. If the children recognized the character, that individual took a seat in the drawing room, the chairs being arranged in rows. When all were admitted there was a professional entertainer, who did wonderful tricks for 20 minutes; then there were games and dancing for a half hour. Refreshments were served in the upstairs ballroom, which had been transformed into a veritable "wonderland," with a bountiful use of gold and silver tinsel.

Many little surprises had been cleverly planned for the mystification of the young guests. For instance, there was an immense water lily made from paper and placed before a screen made from a clothes bars covered with crepe paper and ferns; there was a petal for each child, which when pulled down revealed a plate containing an ice cream rabbit. From the mouth of a huge, fierce-looking cat there came cookies and from an enormous snow ball came boxes of bonbons. There was a witch who passed favors and a clown who distributed balloons. Wasn't this a wonderful party? It sounds rather difficult to produce, but the hostess assured me that it had been a delight to get all ready, as she had the loving cooperation of a couple of young college men and two adoring aunts of the little hostess.

MADAME MERRIL

FANCIES OF FASHION

Heels are to be lower. Black satin tailor-mades are good. In materials, pied de poule is one of the newest. The smartest new hats are low, broad affairs. The plaited frill holds its vogue wonderfully well. Jet for buttons is not quite as popular as last year. The colonel's plume is more than ever worn on small hats. Shaded automobile veils are among the novelties of the hour. Yellow is one of the favorite colors as the summer advances.

Three Dainty Dresses



THE dainty dress at the left is of white batiste trimmed at the bottom and around the yoke and sleeves with embroidery. The yoke and the cuffs are of the batiste finely tucked. The sash is of ribbon finished in front with a sash end reaching to the bottom of the skirt and ornamented with little pink roses. The next dress is of old red voile. The front of the blouse and of the skirt are made with crosswise tucks and ornamented with buttons of the material. The blouse is trimmed at the top with a tucked band of the voile; the little sleeves and the bottom of the skirt are trimmed in the same

way, and a similar band forms the gir dle. The tucked gimp and the puffed undersleeves are of white batiste. The dress at the right is pink silk voile. The blouse is shirred at the shoulders and crossed in front; the front is tucked and trimmed at the top with lace. The collarette is of tulle, as are also the puffed undersleeves, the latter trimmed with narrow bands of liberty. The sleeves themselves are wide and cut in one piece with the body of the waist. The skirt is trimmed at the bottom with two overlapping ruffles of the material. The gir dle is of liberty, knot ted at the left side.

Would You Defy Age?

Here are three excellent "Don'ts" which help to preserve your youthfulness.

Don't wash the face in hot water before going out for a walk. It opens the pores of the skin and makes them more sensitive to dust and dirt.

Don't use soap and water as soon as you return. Rub a good cold cream into the face and wipe it off with a soft handkerchief.

Don't wrinkle the forehead when worried or draw the brows together in a frown when bright light strikes the eyes. Nothing ages a woman so quickly as deep ridges on the forehead.

San Juan Straw Serviceable.

A smart-looking and serviceable hat for general wear by a small girl is of San Juan straw in a burnt color, hand-pressed. It is in a shady, mushroom shape with trimming of red or navy blue ribbon around the crown tied into a bow on either side.

Then there is the prettiest little best hat that costs only \$1. It is of fine white straw, trimmed with bows

of satin ribbon and forget-me-nots. This, too, has a mushroom brim and fairly high crown.

Fagoting on Black.

A black satin tunic gown seen recently was trimmed by two rows of fagoting in light green and red, following in pattern the outline of the tunic. The work was finished off by a double row of French knots in alternate red and green.

The black net of the yoke was embroidered in the same way, and by a row of little rose pearl buttons.

New Collar and Frill.

A modish shirtwaist shows a frill of white tucked lawn edged with dull blue and a strip of embroidery in buckle effect, with a darker blue for the buckle and a shade matching the frill edge for the buckled strap. The stock is edged again with the blue lawn, and the smart little bow tie is of the two shades, the darker showing in the under loops.

Patent leather belts with enameled or jeweled buckles are in the lead.



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W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

Men's \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00. Women's \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00. Boys' \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS. They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds. Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost. Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

I would say to all: Use your gentest voice at home.—Ellis Burritt.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Faith is not a blind, irrational asset, but an intelligent reception of the truth on adequate grounds.—Charles Hodge.

Local Enterprise. Tourist.—Why do you call this a volcano? I don't believe it has had an eruption for a thousand years! Guide.—Well, the hotel managers in this region club together and keep a fire going in it every year during the season.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

Not That Meaning. "The doctor said that Bill was drunk when we took the poor fellow to have his head attended to last night after he fell." "Doctor never said anything of the kind!" "Didn't I hear him? Said it was a jagged cut."

Worth Remembering. "One of the delegates to the convention of the Negro Business Men's League in New York was worth \$4,000,000." "Here's a pointer for the colored brother." "Let's have it." "That delegate didn't make his money shooting craps."

Speaking of Fires. Roy Bone, a brother of United States District Attorney Harry Bone, several years ago was a reporter on the Wichita Beacon. In going to a fire one of the members of the fire department was thrown from a horse cart and killed. Bone wrote a head, with this as the first deck: "Gone to His Last Fire." The piece got into the paper and Bone was promptly "fired."—Kansas City Journal.

Brings Cheer to the breakfast table—

Post Toasties

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Crisp, golden-brown "crinkly" bits, made from white corn.

A most appetizing, convenient, pleasurable breakfast.

"The Memory Lingers"

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Black Bass Tame in Maine Waters

In the thoroughfare stream at Belgrade lakes, Maine, where the black bass are protected, they gather around the steamboat wharf in large numbers and stay there from the arrival of the anglers in the spring until the water at that point gets too hot for comfort. Then they all disappear in one day.

The great attraction for black bass around this wharf seems to be large-

ly in the fact that a nice, juicy frog is thrown to them once in awhile, and they all have the fun of rushing for it, with the certainty that one of them will get the prize. These bass are so tame that they will take a frog out of the fingers of anybody who will furnish the frog. In fact, they will sometimes "strike" a bare finger if it is "offered." There are various ways of fooling these bass,